NUMB. LXXVIII.

The SPECTATOR.

Cum Talis ſis, Utinam noſter eſſes!

Wedneſday, May 30. 1711.

THE following Letters are ſo pleaſant, that I doubt not but the Reader will be as much diverted with them as I was. I have nothing to do in this Day's Entertainment, but taking the Sentence from the End of the *Cambridge* Letter and placing it at the Front of my Paper; to ſhew the Author I wiſh him my Companion with as much Earneſtneſs as he invites me to be his.

SIR,

'I Send you the incloſed, to be inſerted (if you think them worthy of it) in your SPECTATORS; in which ſo ſurprizing a Genius appears, that it is no Wonder if all Mankind endeavours to get ſomewhat into a Paper which will always live.

'As to the *Cambridge* Affair, the Humour was really carried on in the Way I deſcribe it. However, you have a full Commiſſion to put out or in, and to do whatever you think fit with it. I have already had the Satisfaction of ſeeing you take that Liberty with ſome things I have before ſent you.

'Goon, Sir, and proſper. You have the beſt Wiſhes of,

Sir,

Your very affectionate and obliged humble Servant.

Mr. SPECTATOR, *Cambridge.*

'YOU well know it is of great Conſequence to clear Titles, and it is of Importance that it be done in the proper Seaſon: On which account this is to aſſure you, that the CLUB OF UGLY FACES was inſtituted originally at *CAMBRIDGE* in the merry Reign of K---g *Ch----les* II. As in great Bodies of Men it is not difficult to find Members enow for ſuch a Club, ſo (I remember) it was then fear'd, upon their Intention of dining together, that the Hall belonging to *CLARE HALL*, (the ugliеſt *then* in the Town, tho *now* the neateſt) would not be large enough HANDSOMLY to hold the Company. Invitations were made to great Numbers, but very few accepted them without much Difficulty. ONE pleaded, that being at *London* in a Bookſeller's Shop, a Lady going by with a great Belly long'd to kiſs him. HE had certainly been excus'd, but that Evidence appear'd, That indeed one in *London* did pretend ſhe long'd to kiſs him, but that it was only a *Pickpocket*, who during his kiſſing her ſtole away all his Money. ANOTHER would have got off by a Dimple in his Chin; but it was prov'd upon *him*, that he had by coming into a Room made a Woman miſcarry, and frighten'd two Children into Fits. A THIRD alledg'd, That he was taken by a Lady for another Gentleman, who was one of the handſomeſt in the Univerſity: But upon Enquiry it was found, That the Lady had actually loſt one Eye, and the other was very much upon the Decline. A FOURTH produc'd Letters out of the Country in his Vindication, in which a Gentleman offer'd him his Daughter, who had lately fall'n in love with him, with a good Fortune: But it was made appear that the young Lady was amorous, and had like to have run away with her Father's Coachman; ſo that 'twas ſuppos'd, that her Pretence of falling in love with him was only in order to be well married. It was pleaſant to hear the ſeveral Excuſes which were made, inſomuch that ſome made as much Intereſt to be excus'd as they would from ſerving Sheriff; however, at laſt the Society was form'd, and proper Officers were appointed; and the Day was fix'd for the Entertainment, which was in *Veniſon Seaſon*. A pleaſant *Fellow* of *King's College* (commonly call'd CRAB from his ſour Look, and the only Man who did not pretend to get off) was nominated for Chaplain; and nothing was wanting but ſome one to ſit in the Elbow-Chair, by way of PRESIDENT, at the upper End of the Table; and there the Buſineſs ſtuck, for there was no Contention for Superiority *there*. This Affair made ſo great a Noiſe, that the K---g, who was then at *Newmarket*, heard of it, and was pleas'd merrily and graciouſly to ſay, HE COUED NOT BE

THERE

THERE HIMSELF, BUT HE WOULD SEND THEM A BRACE OF BUCKS.

'I would desire you, Sir, to set this Affair in a true Light, that Posterity may not be misled in so important a Point: For when *the wise Man who shall write your true History* shall acquaint the World, That you had a DIPLOMA sent from the *Ugly Club at OXFORD*, and That by vertue of it you were admitted into it; what a learned War will there be among *future Criticks* about the Original of that Club which both Universities will contend so warmly for? And perhaps some hardy *Cantabrigian* Author may then boldly affirm, That the Word *OXFORD* was an Interpolation of some *Oxonian* instead of *CAMBRIDGE*. This Affair will be best adjusted in your Life-Time; but I hope your Affection to your MOTHER will not make you partial to your AUNT.

'To tell you, Sir, my own Opinion: Tho' I cannot find any ancient Records of any Acts of the SOCIETY OF THE UGLY FACES, consider'd in a *publick* Capacity; yet in a *private* one they have certainly Antiquity on their Side. I am perswaded they will hardly give Place to the LOWNGERS, and the LOWNGERS are of the same Standing with the University it self.

'Tho' we well know, Sir, you want no Motives to do Justice, yet I am commission'd to tell you, that you are invited to be admitted *ad eundem* at *CAMBRIDGE*; and I believe I may venture safely to deliver this as the Wish of our whole University.

To Mr. SPECTATOR.

The humble Petition of WHO and WHICH,

Sheweth,

'THAT your poor Petitioners being in a forlorn 'and destitute Condition, know not to whom 'we should apply our selves for Relief, because 'there is hardly any Man alive who has not injured 'us. Nay, we speak it with Sorrow, even You 'your self, whom we should suspect of such a 'Practice the last of all Mankind, can hardly acquit 'your self of having given us some Cause of Complaint. We are descended of ancient Families, 'and kept up our Dignity and Honour many Years, 'till the Jacksprat THAT supplanted us. How often 'have we found our selves slighted by the Clergy 'in their Pulpits, and the Lawyers at the Bar? 'Nay, how often have we heard in one of the 'most polite and august Assemblies in the Universe, to our great Mortification, these Words, *That THAT 'that noble L——d urg'd*; which if one of us had had Justice done, would have sounded nobler thus, *That WHICH that noble L——d urg'd*. 'Senates themselves, the Guardians of *British* Liberty, have degraded us, and preferred THAT to us; and yet no Decree was ever given against us. 'In the very Acts of Parliament, in which the utmost Right should be done to every *Body*, *WORD* and *Thing*, we find our selves often either not used, or used one instead of another. In the 'first and best Prayer Children are taughs 'they learn to misuse us: *Our Father WHICH 'art in Heaven*, should be, *Our Father WHO 'art in Heaven*; and even a CONVOCATION, 'after long Debates, refused to consent to an alteration of it. In our *general Confession* we say, '——*Spare Thou them, O God, WHICH confess their 'Faults*; which ought to be, *WHO confess their 'Faults*. What Hopes then have we of having 'Justice done us, when the Makers of our very 'Prayers and Laws, and the most learned in all 'Faculties, seem to be in a Confederacy against us, 'and our Enemies themselves must be our Judges?

'The *Spanish* Proverb says, *Il sabio muda consejo 'il necio no*; i. e. *A wise Man changes his Mind, a 'Fool never will*. So that we think You, Sir, a very proper Person to address to, since we know 'you to be capable of being convinc'd, and changing your Judgment. You are well able to settle 'this Affair, and to you we submit our Cause. We 'desire you to assign the Butts and Bounds of each 'of us; and that for the Future we may both enjoy 'our own. We would desire to be heard by our 'Council, but that we fear in their very Pleadings 'they would betray our Cause: Besides, we have 'been oppress'd so many Years, that we can appear 'no other Way, but in *forma pauperis*. All which 'consider'd, we hope you will be pleased to do 'that which to Right and Justice shall appertain.

And your Petitioners, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

At the Desire of several Ladies of Quality.

For the Benefit of Commadore Flip, alias Leigh.

By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, to Morrow being Thursday, the 31st of May, will be performed a Comedy call'd, The Fair Quaker of Deal: or, The Humours of the Navy. The Part of the Fair Quaker by Mrs. Santlow, Commadore Flip by Mr. Leigh, Beau Mizen by Mr. Pack, Coxen Whiskey by Mr. Norris, Tom. Cagg Boatswain's Mate Mr. Johnson, Ben Hammock Mr. Penkethman, Jack Locker Mr. Bullock, Barnaby Whiff Mr. Bowen, Will. Swabb Mr. Burkhead, Jeremy Bucket Mr. Bullock, Jun. Arabella Mrs. Bradshaw, Captain Worthy Mr. Booth, Rose Mr. Powell. To which will be added, a Farce call'd, The Walking Statue: or, The Devil in the Wine-Cellar: being the first Time of acting this Play this Season.

This Play is sold by Jacob Tonson, at Shakespear's Head over against Catharine-street in the Strand.

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There is now publish'd,

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An Exposition of the Church Catechism; for the Use of the Diocese of Sarum. By the Right Reverend Father in God Gilbert Lord Bishop of Sarum. Printed for John Churchill at the black Swan in Pater-noster row.

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